



BABYLON



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BASED ON THE
GROUND-BREAKING
WARNER BROS.
TELEVISION SERIES

INSIDE A KILLER'S MIND?



DIRECT SALES

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MORETTI
GARZON

THE PLANET MINBAR.

SEVERAL HOURS AFTER THE ARREST OF EARTH AMBASSADOR JEFFREY SINCLAIR.

"WELL, DELENN? IS THE CEREMONY OVER?"

"YES, AMBASSADOR SINCLAIR. THE CHOSEN ONE HAS TAKEN HIS PLACE IN THE PALATIUM."

"PLEASE FORWARD MY REGARDS AND APOLOGIZE FOR MY ABSENCE AT THE FESTIVITIES. I TRUST HIS HOLINESS WILL BE ABLE TO ATTEND MY TRIAL—AND EXECUTION—FOR ATTEMPTING TO ASSASSINATE HIM?"

"THIS IS NO TIME FOR EARTH HUMORS, JEFFREY. YOUR ARREST HAS BEEN KEPT FROM THE MINBARI PEOPLE, BUT IT WILL LEAK OUT. I DO NOT WANT TO IMAGINE THEIR REACTION."



"WHO COULD HAVE PLOTTED THIS? WHO ARE YOUR ENEMIES?"



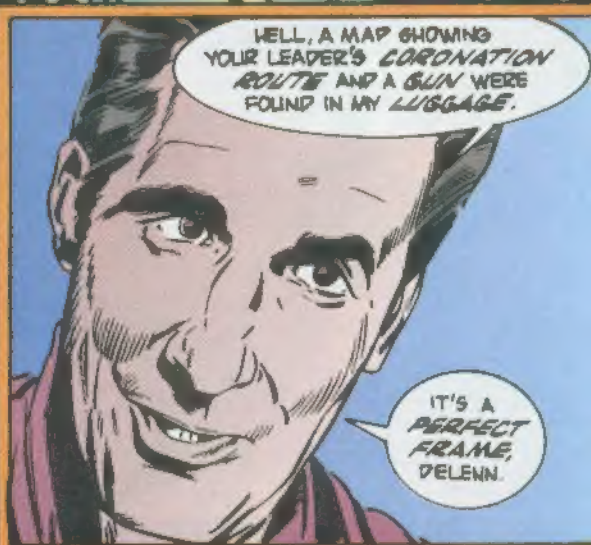
"YOU'RE ASKING FOR A LOONG LIST, DELENN. I RUFFLED A LOT OF FEATHERS WHILE I COMMANDED BABYLON 5."

"BESIDES, I KNOW THIS GAME. I'M AN ENEMY OF YOUR PEOPLE FROM THE WAR, REMEMBER?"



"THEY'LL SAY I BECAME AN AMBASSADOR SO I COULD GO AFTER YOUR NEW LEADER FOR REVENGE."

"WELL, A MAP SHOWING YOUR LEADER'S CORONATION ROUTE AND A GUN WERE FOUND IN MY LUGGAGE."



"IT'S A PERFECT FRAME, DELENN."



IN HARM'S WAY

BABYLON 5.
SEVERAL PARSECS AWAY.

"THAT'S UTTERLY...
RIDICULOUS,
SENATOR HIDOSHI!"

"DON'T JUDGE
TOO QUICKLY, CAPTAIN
SHERIDAN. YOU DIDN'T
KNOW SINCLAIR. HE
WAS SOMETHING...
DIFFICULT."

"BUT WHY WOULD HE DO IT,
SENATOR? WHAT'S THE POINT?"

"AH, CAPTAIN. I FORGET HOW MUCH TIME
YOU SPENT OUT ON THE RIM. PERHAPS A BIT OF
HISTORY IS IN ORDER—OFF THE RECORD."

WHILE STILL IN COMMAND
OF BABYLON 5, SINCLAIR CLAIMED
THAT EARTH PRESIDENT SANTIAGO'S
TRAGIC DEATH WAS ACTUALLY
AN ASSASSINATION.

SOON AFTER, THE MINBARI
GOVERNMENT REQUESTED JEFFREY
SINCLAIR AS EARTH'S FIRST AMBASSADOR
ON MINBAR. HE WAS TRANSFERRED...

...AND YOU WERE
APPOINTED BABYLON 5'S
NEW COMMANDER.

IT'S POSSIBLE SINCLAIR THOUGHT
THE MINBARI WERE RESPONSIBLE
FOR SANTIAGO'S "ASSASSINATION," AND
WERE BUYING HIS SILENCE. THAT'S
SPECULATION, OF COURSE.

OF
COURSE.

I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU
FEEL, CAPTAIN. PRESIDENT
CLARK WANTED TO RELAY THIS
MESSAGE HIMSELF BUT HE'S
DEEP IN NEGOTIATIONS WITH
THE MINBARI, TRYING TO
DEFUSE THE SITUATION.

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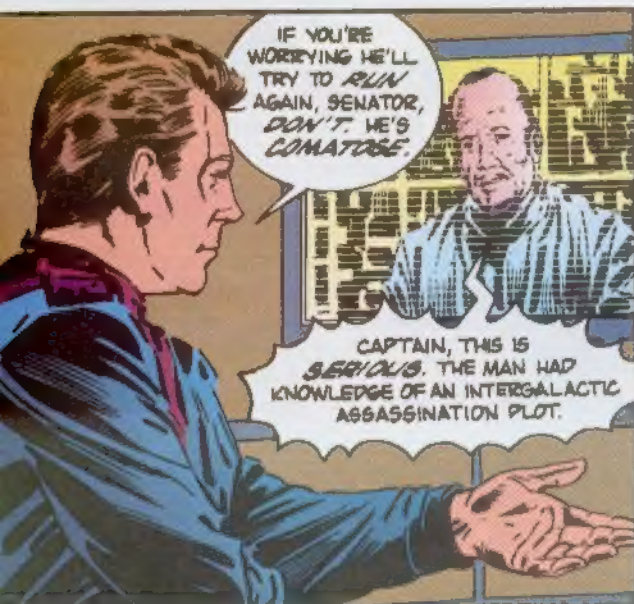


AS FOR YOUR *SOURCE*, REGARDING THE MINBARI PLOT... THAT PSI-COP, DEXTER HALL--? PSI-CORPS HAS SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS...



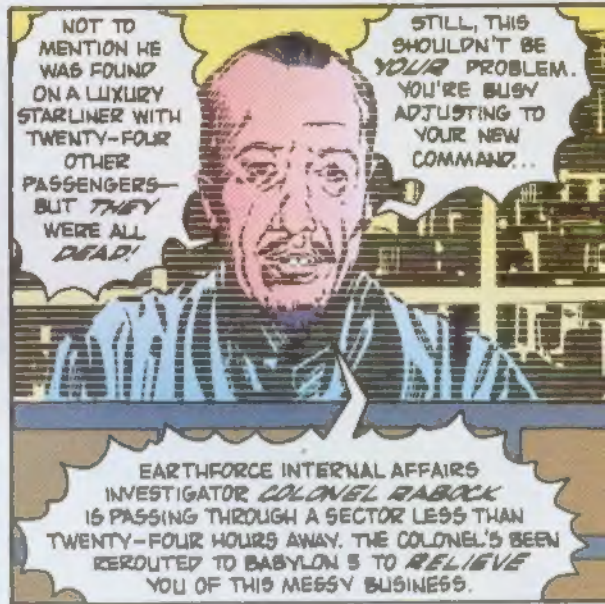
THEY WANT HIM UNDER TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR GUARD.

NO ONE BUT BABYLON 5'S MEDICAL STAFF IS TO HAVE ACCESS. IS THAT *CLEAR*?



IF YOU'RE WORRYING HE'LL TRY TO *RUN* AGAIN, SENATOR, *DON'T*. HE'S *COMATOSE*.

CAPTAIN, THIS IS *SERIOUS*. THE MAN HAD KNOWLEDGE OF AN INTERGALACTIC ASSASSINATION PLOT.



NOT TO MENTION HE WAS FOUND ON A LUXURY STARLINER WITH TWENTY-FOUR OTHER PASSENGERS—BUT *THEY* WERE ALL *DEAD*!

STILL, THIS SHOULDN'T BE *YOUR* PROBLEM. YOU'RE BUSY ADJUSTING TO YOUR NEW COMMAND...

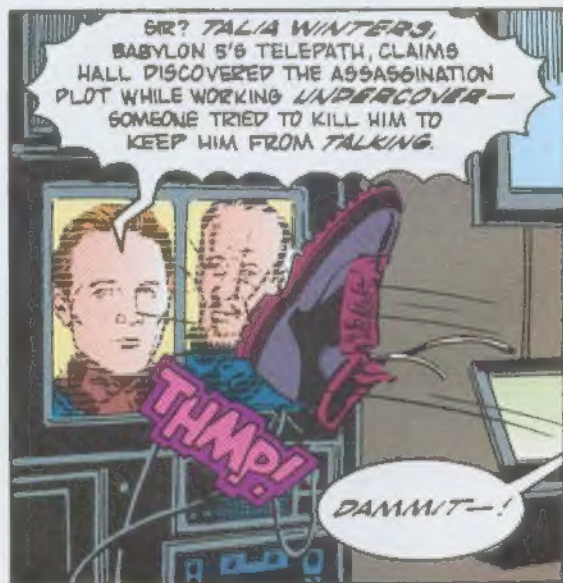
EARTHFORCE INTERNAL AFFAIRS INVESTIGATOR *COLONEL RABOCK* IS PASSING THROUGH A SECTOR LESS THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AWAY. THE COLONEL'S BEEN REDIRECTED TO BABYLON 5 TO *RELIEVE* YOU OF THIS MESSY BUSINESS.

DOWNBLOW.
THE *QUARTERS*
OF *JASON COLBY*.

PLEASE PREPARE TO TURN OVER HALL AND ALL ACCUMULATED EVIDENCE WHEN THE COLONEL ARRIVES.

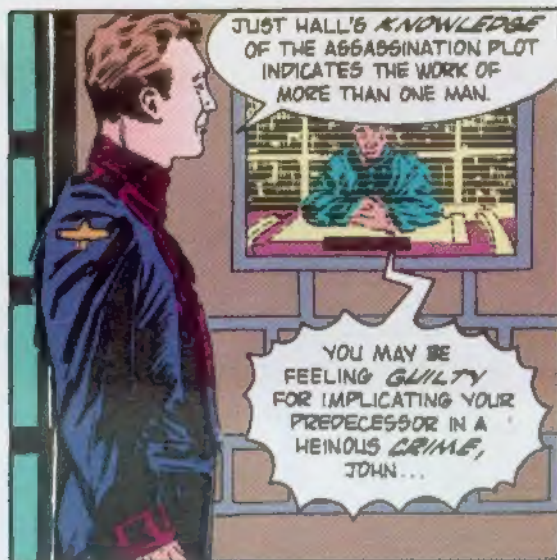
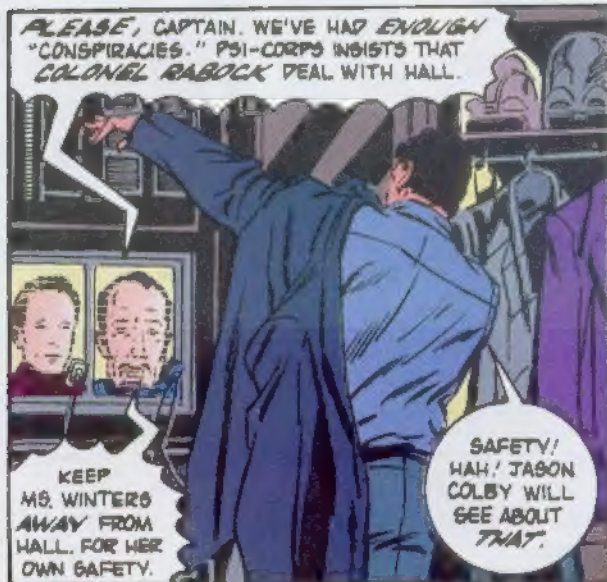
EXCUSE ME, SENATOR, BUT WE HAVE OUR *OWN* INVESTIGATION UNDER WAY. HALL'S OUR ONLY LINK TO THE *MURDER* OF A BABYLON 5 SECURITY GUARD LAST NIGHT.

SORRY, BUT THIS IS A MATTER OF *EARTH SECURITY*. COLONEL RABOCK HAS COMPLETE AUTHORITY.



SIR? *TALIA WINTERS*, BABYLON 5'S TELEPATH, CLAIMS HALL DISCOVERED THE ASSASSINATION PLOT WHILE WORKING *UNDERCOVER*—SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM *TALKING*.

DAMNIT—!



ZOCALO.

—SO THEN I HAD TO
GIVE UP MY SEAT ON THE
COMMITTEE TO A *SLUG*
WITH *SIX EYES*.

WHEE! ALIEN
AFFIRMATIVE
ACTION. THE
A.A. STRIKES
AGAIN.

DON'T
FRET,
LADIES.

JUDGMENT DAY'S
A-COMIN'...

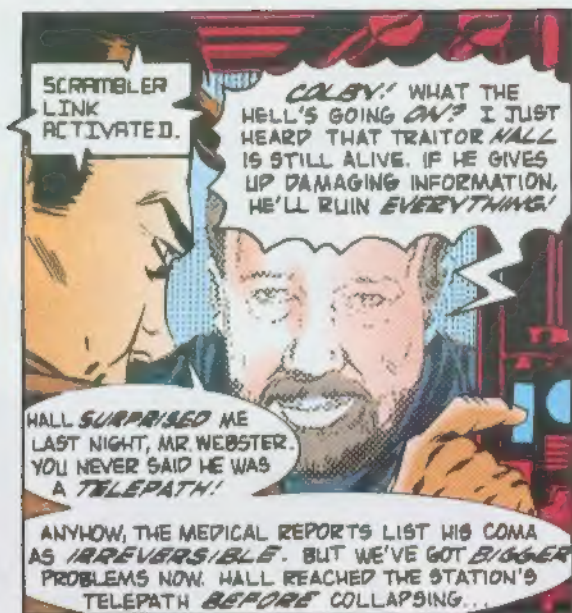
...FOR
EVERYONE
WHO HELPS
ALIENS, LIKE
MS. WINTERS
HERE—

MUH...?

FELT LIKE
POWERFUL... ANGRY
THOUGHTS.
BUT...

DAMMIT!
NOT NOW!

GET A
GRIP,
TALIA,
NO ONE'S
THERE.

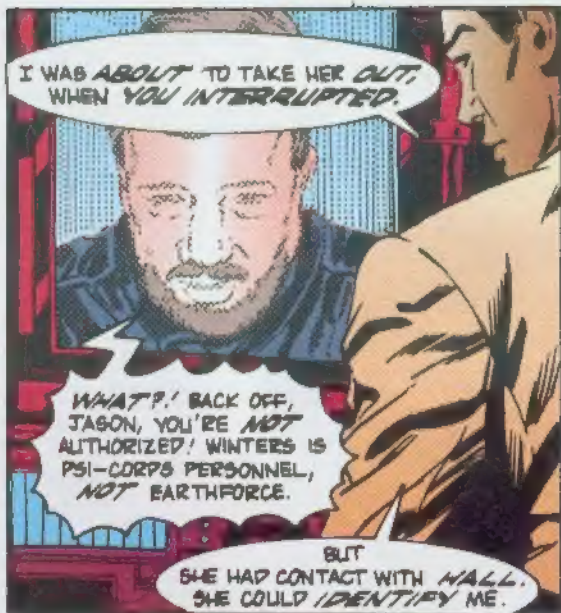


SCRAMBLER
LINK
ACTIVATED.

COLBY: WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON? I JUST HEARD THAT TRAITOR **HALL** IS STILL ALIVE. IF HE GIVES UP DAMAGING INFORMATION, HE'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!

HALL SURPRISED ME LAST NIGHT, MR. WEBSTER. YOU NEVER SAID HE WAS A **TELEPATH**!

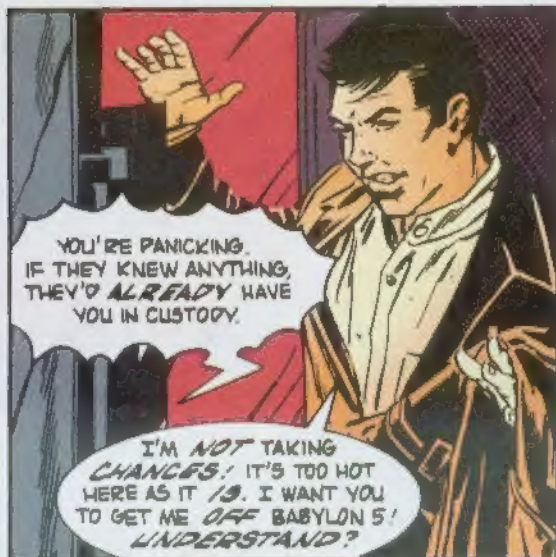
ANYHOW, THE MEDICAL REPORTS LIST HIS COMA AS **IRREVERSIBLE**. BUT WE'VE GOT **BIGGER** PROBLEMS NOW. **HALL** REACHED THE STATION'S **TELEPATH** BEFORE COLLAPSING...



I WAS ABOUT TO TAKE HER OUT, WHEN YOU INTERRUPTED.

WHAT? BACK OFF, JASON, YOU'RE NOT AUTHORIZED! WINTERS IS **PSI-CORPS** PERSONNEL, NOT **EARTHFORCE**.

BUT SHE HAD CONTACT WITH **HALL**. SHE COULD IDENTIFY ME.



YOU'RE PANICKING. IF THEY KNEW ANYTHING, THEY'D **ALREADY** HAVE YOU IN CUSTODY.

I'M NOT TAKING CHANCES! IT'S TOO HOT HERE AS IT IS. I WANT YOU TO GET ME OFF **BABYLON 5**! UNDERSTAND?



JASON, WHAT'S GOING ON?

I-I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS. I WANT TO GO HOME AGAIN... START OVER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. YOU'RE GETTING COLD FEET—TURNING **YELLOW**.



STICK IT, WEBSTER, OR I'LL BAIL OUT NOW. I'LL MAKE **SURE** **EARTHFORCE** FINDS OUT ABOUT OUR ACTIVITIES! WE'LL END UP IN A PENAL MINING COLONY... IF WE'RE **LUCKY**.

JASON... I'M ON MY WAY THERE NOW. WE CAN **STILL** TAKE CARE OF THE ALIENS AND ALIEN-LOVING HUMANS—FOR WHAT THEY DID TO YOUR WIFE.



DON'T MENTION HER, WEBSTER. I DID MY PART. YOU JUST FULFILL YOUR END OF THE BARGAIN. GET ME OFF **BABYLON 5** WHEN YOU GET HERE—OR ELSE.

STAY CALM. I'LL USE THAT **BONE-HEADED NARN** AMBASSADOR TO RUN INTERFERENCE. I'LL BE THERE SOON TO GET YOU OFF THAT STATION, OUT.

BABYLON 5—CORE SHUTTLE.

CYPHER? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING.

I *KNEW* I COULD COUNT ON YOUR OBJECTIVE OPINION, MR. GARIBALDI.

SORRY, CAPTAIN SHERIDAN. I JUST CAN'T *BELIEVE* THEY'RE TRYING TO REVIVE *THAT* OLD MYTH.

HIDOSHII SAID "DEXTER HALL" IS AN ALIAS. PSI-CORPS PROVIDED A BRAIN-WAVE SCAN THAT *MATCHES* THE ONE DR FRANKLIN TOOK LAST NIGHT.

YEAH. YEAH. AND HIS P-12 RATED PSI-ABILITY MAKES HIM THE MOST DANGEROUS TERRORIST IN THE UNIVERSE. TRIED, CONVICTED AND SENTENCED TO TERMINATION IN ABSENTIA ON A DOZEN WORLDS. *EVERYONE* READS THAT FILE.

LOOK, CAPTAIN, I *HATE* THOSE PSI-CORPS BRAIN-MULCHERS, AND I'D *LOVE* TO HAD A BAD ONE. BUT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE HALL'S A "SUPER-CRIMINAL" LIKE CYPHER.

LET'S KEEP THIS *QUIET*, MICHAEL. IF OTHER PLANETS WHERE CYPHER'S WANTED HEAR WE *MIGHT* BE IN MED-LAB, WE'LL HAVE A BIGGER INCIDENT THAN "*DEATHWALKER*."

NEWS ABOUT *SINCLAIR* MAY BREAK *SOON*. WE MUST PREPARE FOR *ANY* POSSIBILITY. I KNOW YOU'RE STILL RECOVERING FROM GETTING *SHOT*, BUT I NEED YOU BACK *FULL-TIME*.

I'D *LIKE* TO HELP, COMMANDER...

...BUT YOU'RE UPSET ABOUT *SINCLAIR*? MICHAEL, ARE YOU *SURE* SINCLAIR WASN'T INVOLVED?

PERMISSION TO SPEAK *CANDIDLY*, CAPTAIN.

OF COURSE.

IN THE WAR AGAINST THE MINBARI, ELEVEN YEARS AGO, YOU ENGINEERED EARTH'S ONLY *VICTORY*. I *RESPECT* YOUR ABILITY.

SINCE THE WAR, HE AND I HAVE BEEN THROUGH A LOT. I SAW HIM RISK HIS NECK AND CAREER MANY TIMES FOR EVERYONE ON BABYLON 5.

JEFF WOULD NOT GET INVOLVED IN ANY ASSASSINATION WHEN IT CAME TO TREATING ALL LIFE FORMS EQUALLY, JEFF BROKE THE MOLD.

NOW, NO ONE'S LIFTING A FINGER TO HELP HIM. BUT I WANT TO. WHILE I'M STILL ON RESTRICTED DUTY, I CAN NOSE AROUND. FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED.

BUT I'VE ONLY KNOWN YOU BRIEFLY. I SPENT YEARS WITH JEFF. HE MAY HAVE HATED THE MINBARI ONCE, BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.

RABOCK WILL BE HERE IN LESS THAN A DAY, MICHAEL. WE COULD BE AT WAR BY THEN IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG.

I HAVE TO TRY. LOOK, TALIA SAW SOMEONE DRESSED AS SECURITY TRY TO KILL HALL WHEN SHE PROBED HIM.

HIDOSHI INSISTS CYPHER'S SUPERIOR PSI-ABILITY COULD HAVE MISLED HER.

YEAH, AND IF MY GRANNY HAD WHEELS SHE'D BE A WAGON. SO WHY ISN'T BARTHOLOME PRESSING TO FIND HALL'S CONNECTION TO THE ASSASSINATION PLOT?

IF THEY TAKE HIM BACK BEFORE WE FIND OUT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED WE'LL LOSE THE ONLY CONNECTION THAT MIGHT CLEAR JEFF.

SO WHY ISOLATE HALL FROM TALIA? SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD QUESTION HIM. ARE THEY AFRAID WE'LL FIND SOMETHING INCRIMINATING?

THIS WHOLE THING SMELLS OF COVER-UP, CAPTAIN.

ARE YOU SAYING THEY'RE TRYING TO SILENCE HIM FOR FEAR OF WHAT HE MIGHT TELL US?

YOU TELL ME. OBVIOUSLY, THEY'RE MORE WORRIED ABOUT THIS THAN CLEARING JEFF. SO THEY SAY HALL IS "CYPHER," AND WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO TOUCH.

I HEAR CYPHER DOESN'T REALLY EXIST. HE'S JUST PLAUSIBLE DENIABILITY FOR DEEP COVER OPS. MEANWHILE, JEFF'S LEFT TWISTING IN A SOLAR WIND—A BYSTANDER CAUGHT IN HARM'S WAY.

BREEP!

CAPTAIN SHERIDAN? THIS IS COMMAND-AND-CONTROL. AMBASSADOR G'KAR DEMANDS A MEETING IN COUNCIL CHAMBERS.

HOPE YOUR PLANS TO KEEP THIS QUIET HAVEN'T BLOWN UP IN YOUR FACE, CAPTAIN.

LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS.

KEEP WORKING ON THIS "CYPHER" BUSINESS. BUT IF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOUR FRIEND, YOU BETTER COME UP WITH SOMETHING FAST.

YEAH, WELL... I KNOW WHERE TO START. I JUST WISH I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING ON MINBAR.

SHOCKING NEWS FROM MINBAR. WHERE FORMER BABYLON 5 COMMANDER JEFFREY SINCLAIR IS ACCUSED.

THE JUDICIAL COURT
BUILDING ON MINBAR.

I'VE USED
EVERY CONTACT,
TRACED EVERY
POSSIBILITY, BUT
I CAN FIND NO LINK
BETWEEN THE
SMUGGLED WEAPON
AND ANYONE ON
MINBAR.

UNLESS I'M COMPLETELY
WRONG, YOU WON'T. STILL THINK
I'M INNOCENT, DELENN?

YOUR HUMOR IS
EXASPERATING, JEFFREY

LOOK, IF YOU REALLY WANT TO
HELP, START AT THE BACK END

THE GUN SMUGGLED IN MY
LUGGAGE ABOARD YOUR SHIP WAS
PACKED ON *BABYLON 5*. CALL
GARIBALDI AND TELL HIM TO TRACK IT
DOWN—TELL HIM... HE OWES ME.

HMM... LOOKS LIKE THE NATIVES
ARE GETTING RESTLESS

—AMBASSADOR DELENN...?

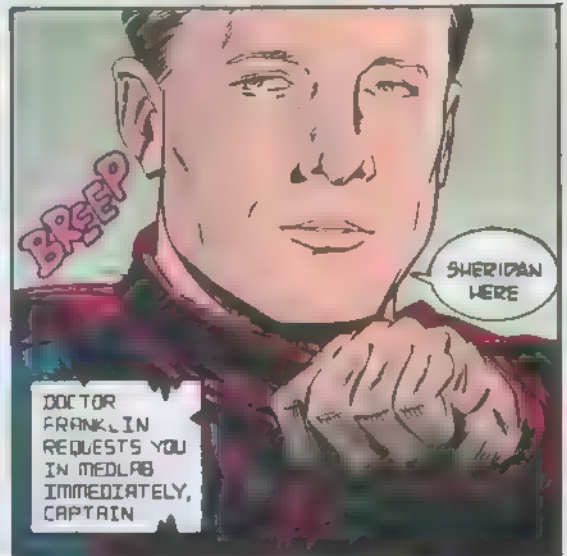
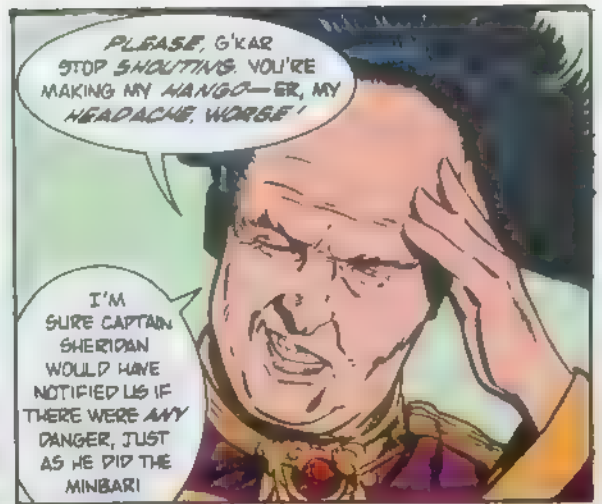
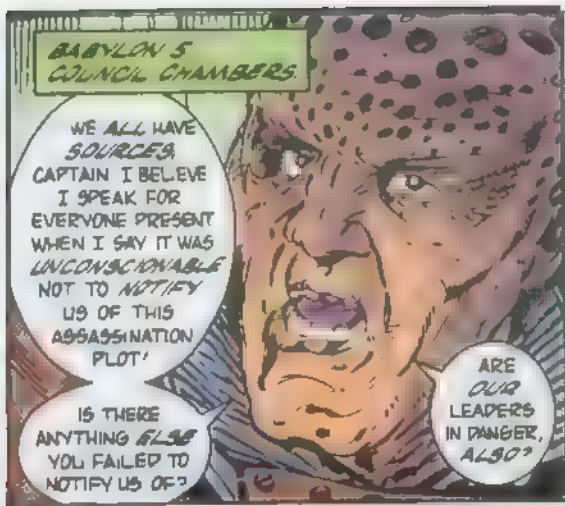
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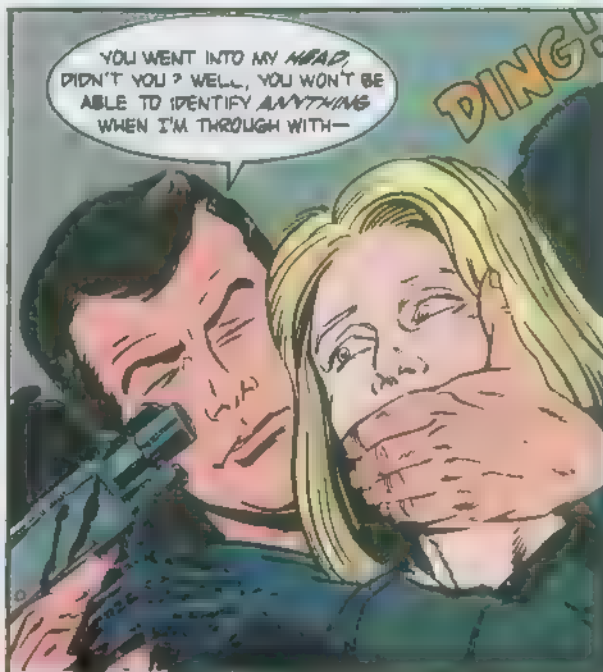
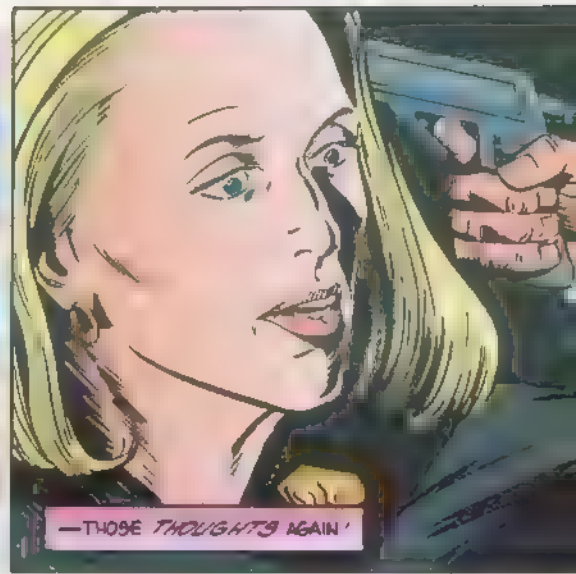
I HEARD
ABOUT YOUR
METAMORPHOSIS.
I HOPE YOU DID NOT DO
IT FOR *SINCLAIR*. YOU
CAN'T SAVE HIM AS YOU
DID THE LAST TIME
WE MET

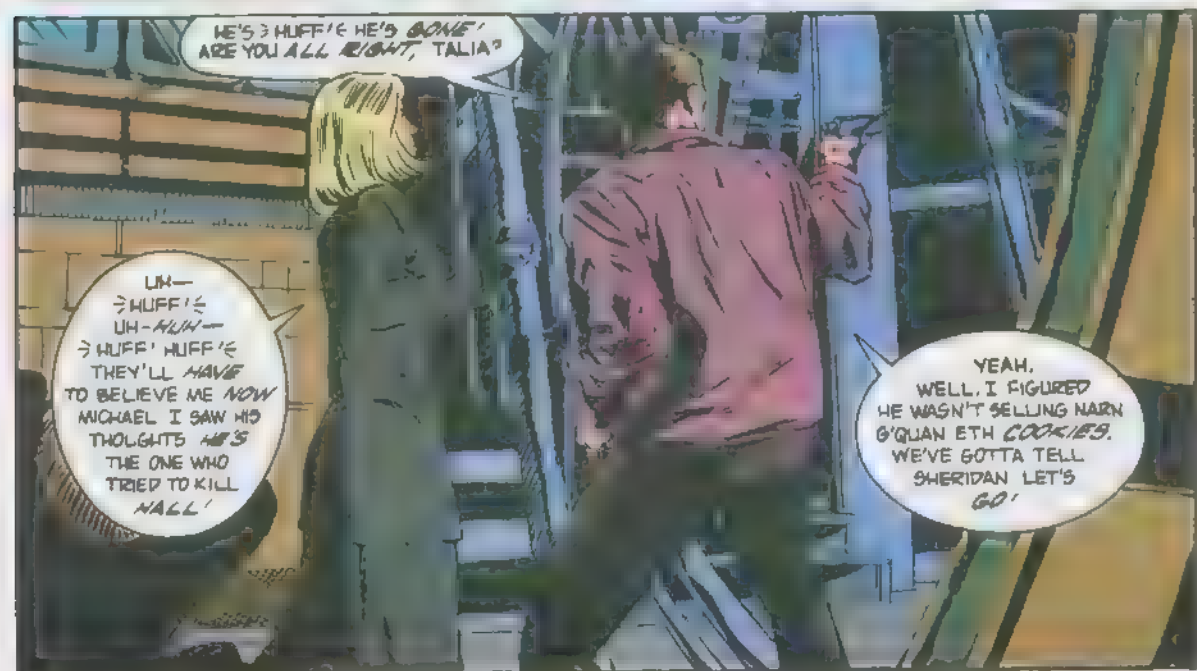
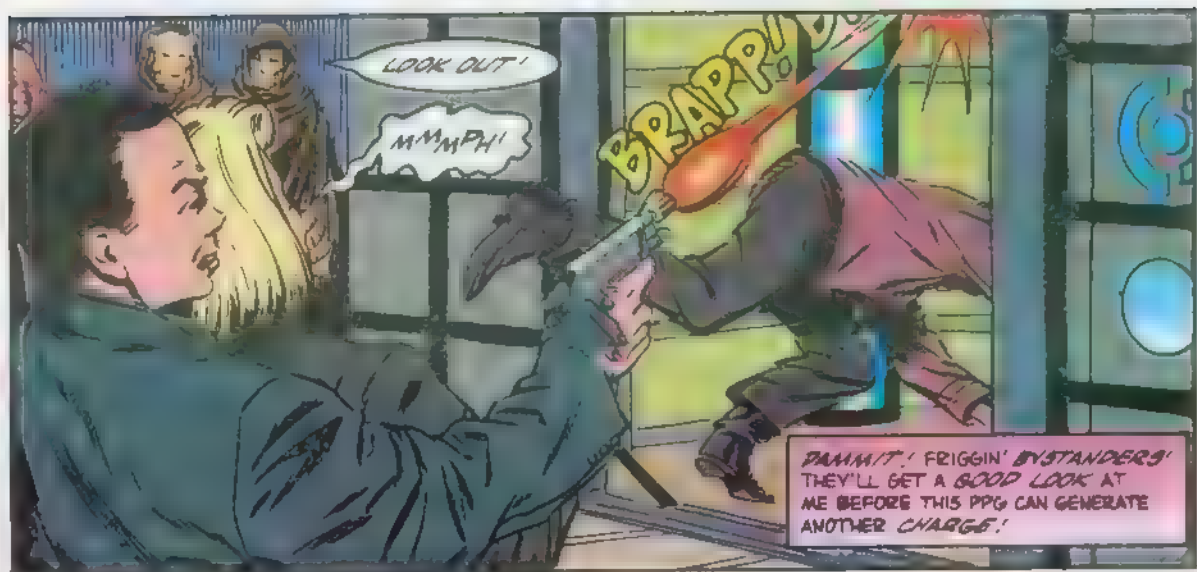
IS THAT WHY I WAS
KEPT OFF HIS TRIBUNAL?

YES I
REQUESTED
IT... WHEN I WAS
CHOSEN TO HEAD THE
PROSECUTION

...







MEDLAB

ARE YOU
SERIOUS
ABOUT THIS,
CAPTAIN?

YOU JUST TOLD ME
HIS COMA WAS IRREVERSIBLE
ARE YOU SAYING HE MIGHT
RECOVER NOW?

YOU NEVER KNOW. I'M
SURPRISED HE HELD ON *THIS*
LONG. IT'S JUST THAT HE FINALLY
STABILIZED AND—

DR FRANKLIN—MORE
CRANIAL HEMORRHAGING VITAL
SIGNS ARE DROPPING

DAMN. LET ME SEE
WHAT I CAN DO, FIRST

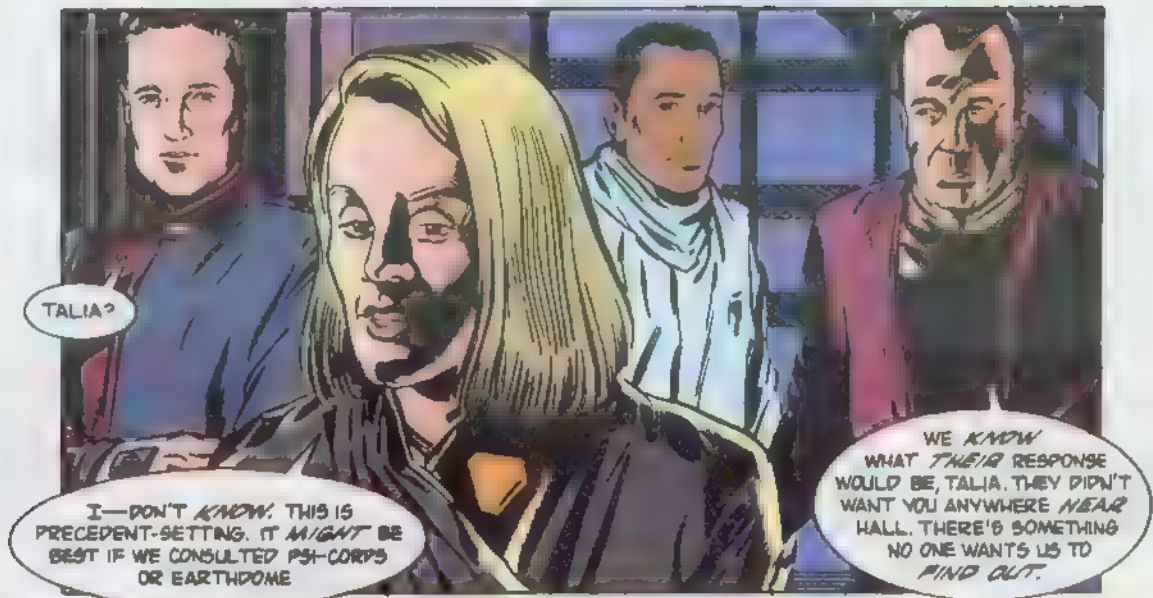
IF
THERE'S ANY
CHANCE WE CAN
AVOID THIS,
CAPTAIN

THAT
MAY NOT BE
AN *OPTION*,
TALIA

IS THERE *ANY* DANGER—
FROM A MEDICAL STANDPOINT—
IF TALIA *PROBES* HIM?

WHMM HE'S
FADING FAST. IT'S
YOUR CALL, DOCTOR,
BUT SOMEONE TRIED TO
KILL TALIA OVER
WHAT THAT MAN
KNOWS.

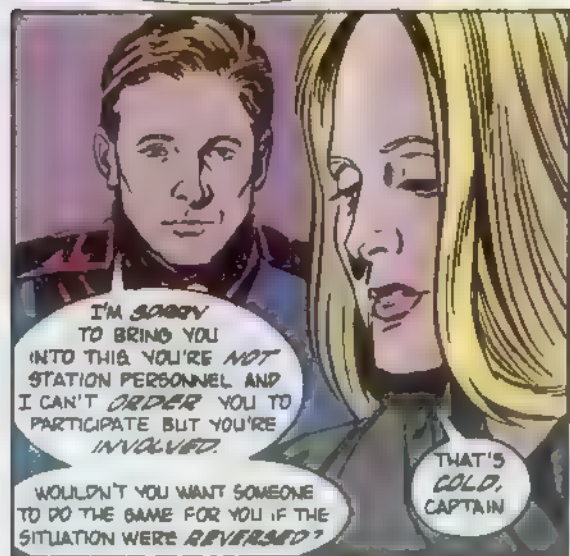
NO IT'S A
QUESTION OF
ETHICS. WHAT
ARE PSI-CORPS
RULES AND REGS
ON *INVASIVE*
PROBING?



TALIA?

I—DON'T *KNOW*. THIS IS PRECEDENT-SETTING. IT *MIGHT* BE BEST IF WE CONSULTED P34-CORPS OR EARTHDOME

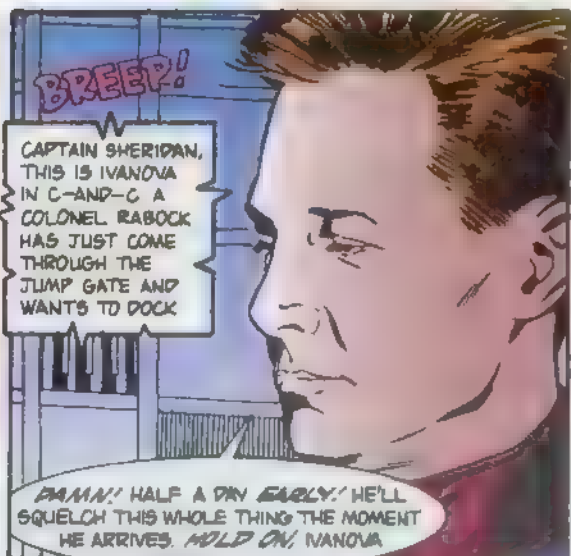
WE *KNOW* WHAT *THEIR* RESPONSE WOULD BE, TALIA. THEY DIDN'T WANT YOU ANYWHERE *NEAR* HALL. THERE'S SOMETHING NO ONE WANTS US TO *FIND OUT*.



I'M *SORRY* TO BRING YOU INTO THIS YOU'RE *NOT* STATION PERSONNEL AND I CAN'T *ORDER* YOU TO PARTICIPATE BUT YOU'RE *INVOLVED*

WOULDN'T YOU WANT SOMEONE TO DO THE SAME FOR YOU IF THE SITUATION WERE *REVERSED*?

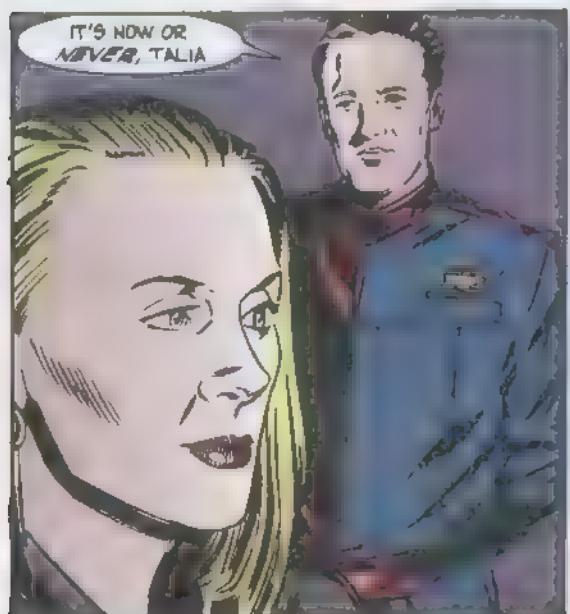
THAT'S *COLD*, CAPTAIN



BREEP!

CAPTAIN SHERIDAN, THIS IS IVANOVA IN C-AND-C. A COLONEL RABOCK HAS JUST COME THROUGH THE JUMP GATE AND WANTS TO DOCK

PAWNY! HALF A DAY *EARLY!* HE'LL SQUELCH THIS WHOLE THING THE MOMENT HE ARRIVES. *HOLD ON!* IVANOVA



IT'S NOW OR *NEVER*, TALIA

ALL RIGHT I'LL DO IT

BUT IT WON'T BE ADMISSIBLE IN COURT

IVANOVA, KEEP THE COLONEL *OCCUPIED* FOR AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. *STALL.*

BABYLON CONTROL
WHAT'S THE DELAY?

SHUTTLE
VORTEX THIS IS
LT COMMANDER IVANOVA
YOU ARE UNSCHEDULED AT
THIS TIME PLEASE HOLD
YOUR POSITION WHILE
WE CLEAR A
BAY

WELL, THIS LL BE
INTERESTING, IF
NOTHING ELSE

ARE
YOU READY,
TALIA?

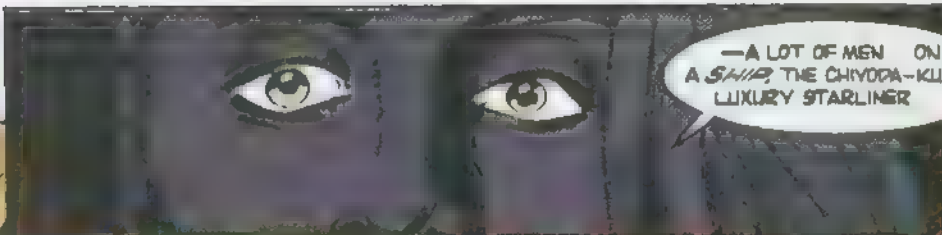
YES

OKAY
I'VE STOPPED
THE BLEEDING
TEMPORARILY,
BUT THERE'S
NO TELLING
FOR HOW
LONG

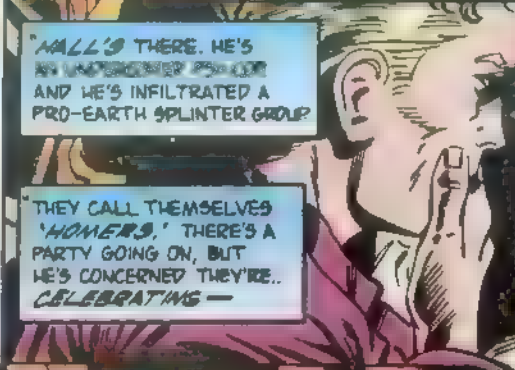
MOMENTS LATER

HERE
WE GO

I SEE—



—A LOT OF MEN ON
A *SHIP*, THE CHIVODA-KU, A
LUXURY STARLINER



"HALL'S THERE. HE'S
AN *UNBORN* PSYCHO
AND HE'S INFILTRATED A
PRO-EARTH SPLINTER GROUP


"THEY CALL THEMSELVES
'HOMERS,' THERE'S A
PARTY GOING ON, BUT
HE'S CONCERNED THEY'RE...
CELEBRATING —



—THE DEATH OF THAT
'MINIBARI STODGE' —
PRESIDENT SANTIAGO



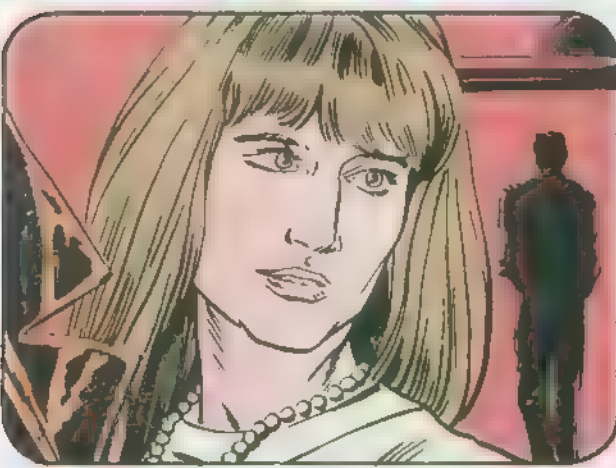
"ONE OF
THEM SAYS
THERE'S
AN EVEN
BIGGER
EVENT
COMING UP



HE SAYS HE
DELIVERED A
WEAPON TO
SOMEONE ON
BABYLON 5.

"IT'S BEEN SENT TO *MINBAR*. AN
ACCOMPLICE THERE WILL USE IT TO
ASSASSINATE THE NEW MINIBARI *LEADER*

"HALL SLIPS AWAY FROM THE
CROWD HE'S GOING TO THE
COMMUNICATIONS ROOM



HE TRIES TO CALL FOR
HELP... *WARN* THE
MINIBARI, BUT SOME-
THING'S *WRONG*
THE EQUIPMENT
DIDN'T WORK AND



"... SOMEONE HAS *FOLLOWED* HIM "

"HE'S BEEN *DISCOVERED*. THEY RUSH IN

"ONE OF THEM JOKES ABOUT REVIVING AN OLD EARTH CUSTOM FROM PIRATE DAYS

"THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE HIM *WALK THE PLANK*— INTO THE AIRLOCK— AND JETTISON HIM INTO *SPACE*."

"HALL DRAWS HIS PPG AND FIRES INTO THE CROWD SEVERAL TIMES THEY *SCATTER*

"SOME SHOOT BACK AT HIM


"HE RUNS FOR COVER WHILE HIS GUN RECHARGES

"HE'S *HIT!*"

"UNNNH"

"TAL'AH ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?"


IT'S OKAY HIS BODY IS *MANIFESTING THE MEMORY*. IT'S LIKE HE'S *LIVING THROUGH IT*—GETTING *SHOT ALL OVER AGAIN*



"HE REACHES THE
COCKPIT AND LOCKS
THE ~~DOOR~~ ORDERS
THE PLOT TO CALL
FOR ~~HELP~~

SUDDENLY, THE
OTHERS ~~BLAST~~
THROUGH THE DOOR


"THE PILOT AND THE COMMUNICATIONS
CONSOLE ARE ~~M.I.T.~~



HALL'S TRAPPED
THERE'S ONLY ONE
CHANCE LEFT

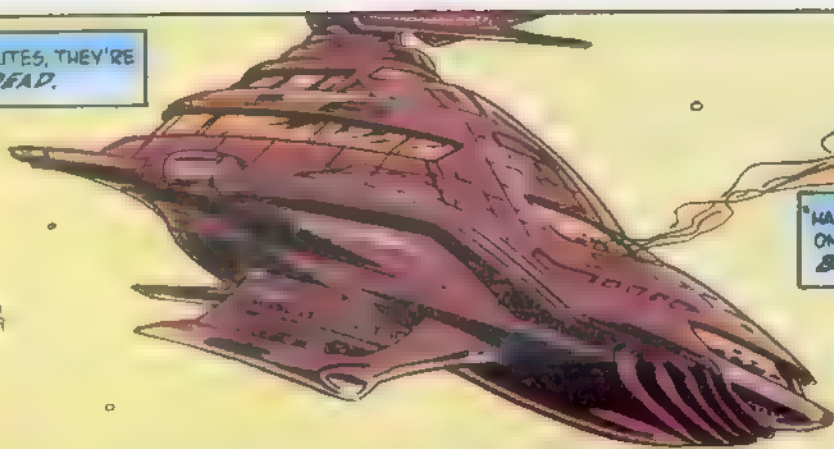
HE GRABS & ~~GRAPPLES~~
AS HE FIGHTS THEM
HAND TO HAND

"HE REACHES THE ENVIRONMENT
CONTROLS—AND SHUTS DOWN
THE AIR SUPPLY.



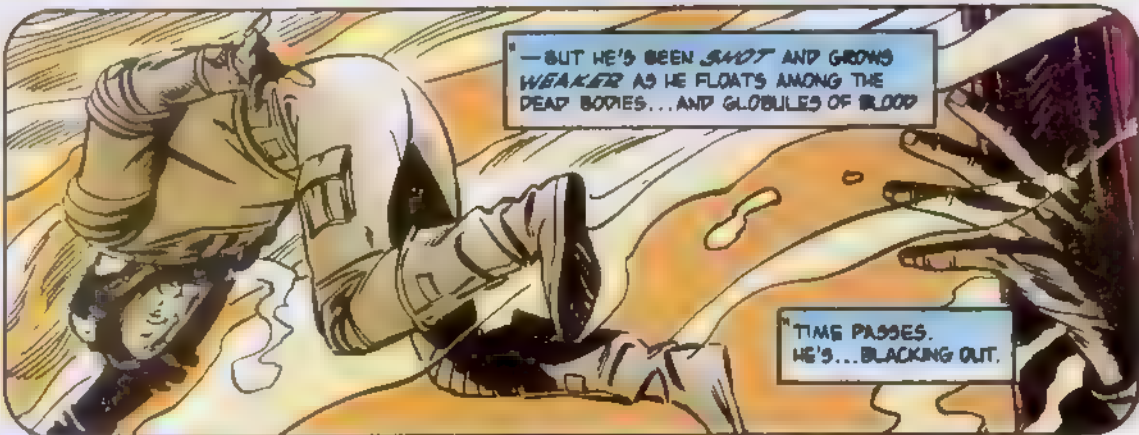
"HE OPENS THE EXHAUST
VENTS SCREAMS DROWN
IN THE TREMENDOUS
VACUUM AS ALL THE
SHIP'S OXYGEN IS
EXPULLED "

IN MINUTES, THEY'RE
ALL DEAD.



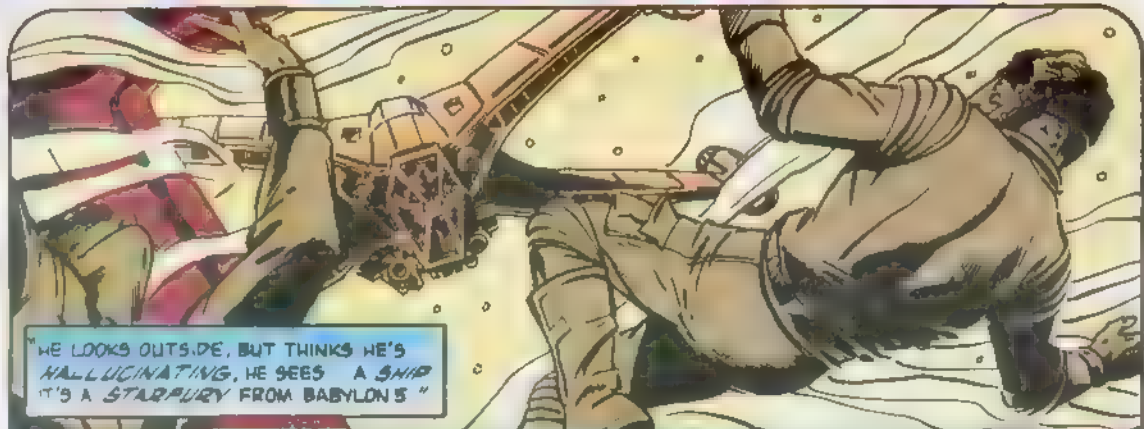
HALL'S THE ONLY
ONE WEARING A
SCAFATHER —

— BUT HE'S BEEN SHOT AND GROWS
WEAKER AS HE FLOATS AMONG THE
DEAD BODIES... AND GLOBULES OF BLOOD

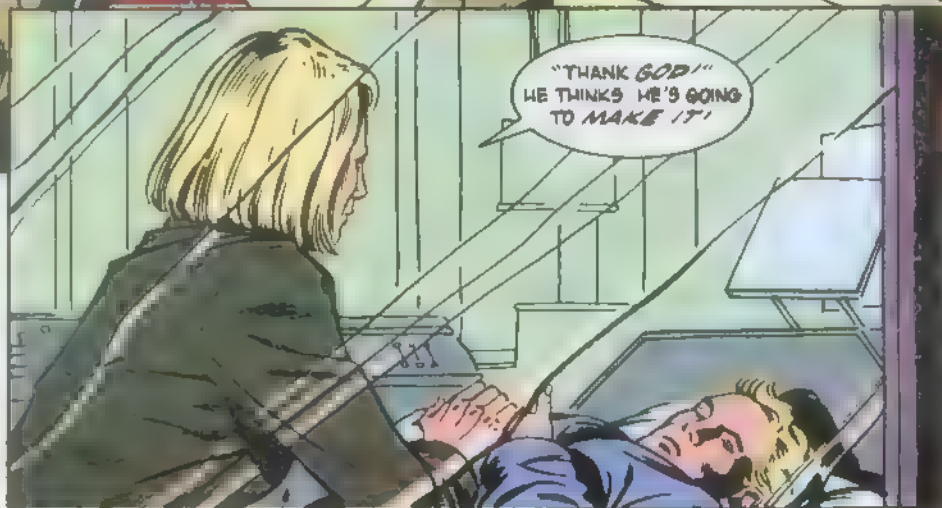


TIME PASSES.
HE'S... BLACKING OUT.

HE LOOKS OUTSIDE, BUT THINKS HE'S
HALLUCINATING. HE SEES A SHIP
IT'S A STARRURY FROM BABYLON 5 "



"THANK GOD!"
HE THINKS HE'S GOING
TO MAKE IT!



OUT
WHEN
HE'S
—NO.
ON

"THERE'S... A DOCTOR,
AND THEY'RE WHEELING
HIM INTO MEDLAB.

"HE T
34
HIS T
WON
HE R
BEIN
THE

"THE TRANQUILIZERS THEY'VE

OUT
WHEN
HE'S
—NO.
ON

"THERE'S... A DOCTOR,
AND THEY'RE WHEELING
HIM INTO MEDLAB.

"HE T
34
HIS T
WON
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THE

"THE TRANQUILIZERS THEY'VE

OUT
WHEN
HE'S
—NO.
ON

"THERE'S... A DOCTOR,
AND THEY'RE WHEELING
HIM INTO MEDLAB.

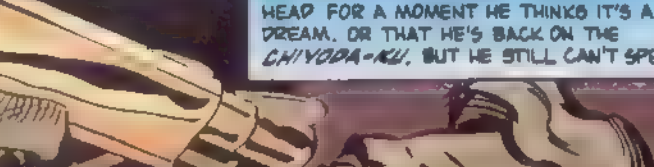
"HE T
34
HIS T
WON
HE R
BEIN
THE

"THE TRANQUILIZERS THEY'VE

ADMINISTERED KEEP HIM
FROM COMMUNICATING
TELEPATHICALLY.

ADMINISTERED KEEP HIM
FROM COMMUNICATING
TELEPATHICALLY.

ADMINISTERED KEEP HIM
FROM COMMUNICATING
TELEPATHICALLY.



"HE AWAKES TO... A GUN POINTED AT HIS HEAD FOR A MOMENT HE THINKS IT'S A DREAM. OR THAT HE'S BACK ON THE CHUYODA-KU. BUT HE STILL CAN'T SPEAK.

"HE REACTS DEFENSIVELY — AND

HE REACTS DEFENSIVELY — AND HURLS A MENTAL PAIN SPIKE AT THE ATTACKER IN THE BABYLON 5 SECURITY UNIFORM

FINDS ANOTHER GUARD—
DEAD. HE PICKS UP THE
MAN'S WEAPON—TO
PROTECT HIMSELF



"HE REACHED A
DIRECTORY TERMINAL.
HE SEARCHES FRANTICALLY
FOR A NAME HE *HAS* TO
FIND IT—*WARN US!*"

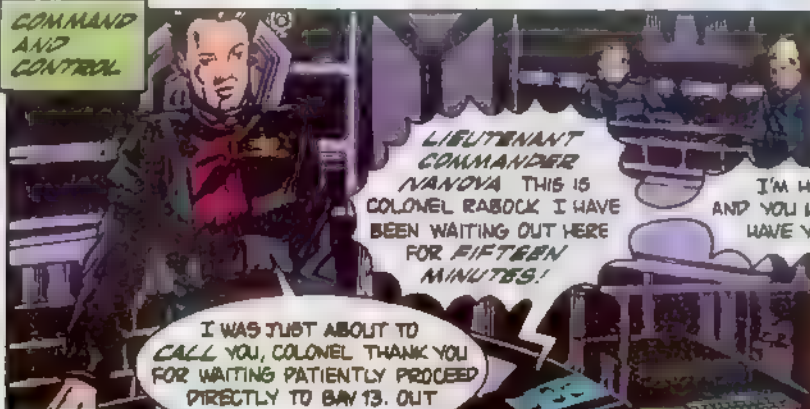
WE
DOES.
IT—IT'S
ME

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!



THAT'S IT
HE'S GONE.

COMMAND
AND
CONTROL



LIEUTENANT
COMMANDER
NANDVA THIS IS
COLONEL RABOCK I HAVE
BEEN WAITING OUT HERE
FOR FIFTEEN
MINUTES!

I'M HERE ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS
AND YOU WILL CLEAR A BAY NOW OR I'LL
HAVE YOU COURT-MARTIALED!

I WAS JUST ABOUT TO
CALL YOU, COLONEL THANK YOU
FOR WAITING PATIENTLY PROCEED
DIRECTLY TO BAY 13. OUT

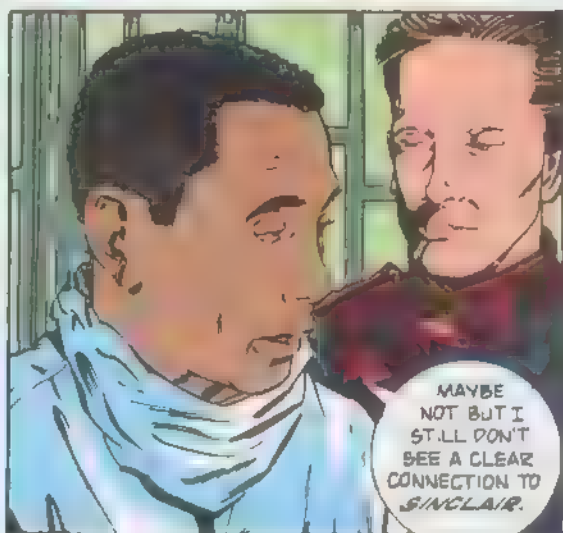
HOPE THAT
BOUGHT YOU
ENOUGH TIME,
CAPTAIN

IT'S
DOWNRIGHT
BRIEF. HE HELD
ON JUST LONG
ENOUGH TO
DELIVER THE
MESSAGE
AND THEN
DIED.

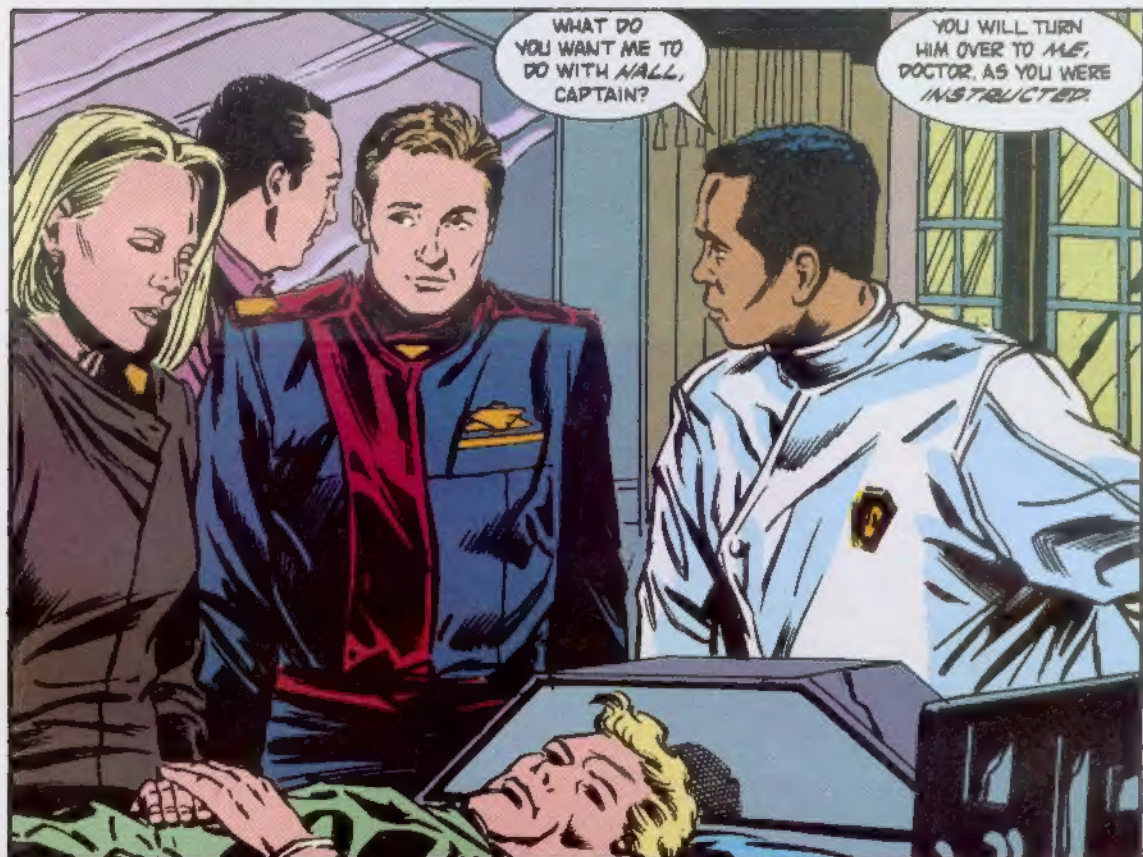
YEAH BUT WHAT'S
WEIRDER IS WE HAVE A
KILLER RUNNING AROUND
BABYLON 5 WITH A SECURITY
UNIFORM. IF HALL'S
STORY IS TRUE



I'VE WORKED
CRIMINAL CASES,
MICHAEL. I KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE INSIDE A
LIAR'S HEAD AND HE
WAS NOT LYING



MAYBE
NOT BUT I
STILL DON'T
SEE A CLEAR
CONNECTION TO
SINCLAIR.



M/VBAG.

AMBASSADOR SINCLAIR,
YOU STAND ACCUSED OF
PLOTING TO ASSASSINATE THE
CHOSEN ONE, OUR LEADER.

HOW DO
YOU PLEAD...?

NEXT:
THE CONCLUSION:
"THE PRICE OF PEACE"

B A B Y L O N

"It was the dawn of the third age of mankind... ten years after the Earth-Minbari war. The Babylon Project was a dream given form. Its goal: to prevent another war, by creating a place where humans and aliens could work out their differences peacefully. It's a port of call, home away from home, for diplomats, hustlers, entrepreneurs, and wanderers. Humans and aliens, wrapped in two million, five hundred thousand tons of spinning metal... all alone in the night. It can be a dangerous place, but it's our last, best hope for peace. This is the story of the last of the Babylon stations. The year is 2259. The name of the place is... **BABYLON 5.**"

IN THE BEGINNING, THERE WAS THE DESIGN

BY JOHN IACOVELLI

I am one of five original people who began work on **BABYLON 5** back in 1988. The others were J. Michael Straczynski, who created the show; our producers Douglas Netter and John Copeland; and Ron Thornton, who at the time was one of Hollywood's most well-known model builders and miniaturists.

When we began thinking about **BABYLON 5**, imaging technology for television had barely begun to evolve. But Ron Thornton was a pioneer of video imaging. By the time the series was ready for production, he had become an expert at rendering on computer unbelievably good visions of space and space craft — to the point that we have never used models and never will. In many ways, Ron's abilities were what enabled us to make the show. He was rewarded for his efforts when he won an Emmy Award for Visual Effects for his work on the TV pilot.

In those first meetings, budget drove our thinking as much as creative ideas. Previous space/science fiction failures had made television producers wary of the costs of attempting a truly good show in the genre. But J. Michael Straczynski had created an unusual space station and some fine characters within it, two hundred and fifty years in the future. The scenario was unlike any that had come before; we were interested in the dynamics within our own characters; we were not looking for new worlds. Also, our technology differed from that in the *STAR WARS* or *STAR TREK* universes. Our entire story existed within a single galaxy and we did not benefit from the *deus ex machina* of teleporters and tractor beams.

Since **Babylon 5** is basically round, I designed most of the spaces and rooms based on the components of a circle. Almost every element of the station's architecture starts with either an arc, radius, or circumference as a commanding feature. I also decided that no door should open as conventional doors do today: nothing is hinged, so they either rise like guillotines or slide like jackknives.

Another major decision was to juxtapose texture and bright colors with a grimy, used look. We wanted **Babylon 5** to have a lived-in look. We felt entropy should rule **BABYLON 5**'s world, as it does our own. I remember looking out the window of an airplane one day and noticing the paint on the fuselage was wearing off, and I realized that no matter how hard we try to make the world a perfect place, things get old and break down, just as we do.

There were many more challenges to be tackled in the making of the **BABYLON 5** you see today, not the least of which was the budget (about one third that of *DEEP SPACE NINE*), time (we shoot an episode every seven days!), and space (we have three soundstages with sixteen standing sets that are changed into over sixty current sets).

You might think working in the art department on **BABYLON 5** is a lot of fun. Well, it's hard work — but it is fun, too.

THE NARN FIGHTER COCKPIT

BY ROLAND ROSENKRANZ

The Narn fighter cockpit is one example of how **BABYLON 5** designers must accommodate the special needs of aliens.

The cockpit is a hybrid of present fighter design and Narn physical requirements. The exterior image was developed by Ron Thornton's company, Foundation Imaging, and like a contemporary jet fighter, places the pilot almost horizontal within the craft.

The interior was completed by **BABYLON 5**'s production designers. The seat can, at the touch of a button, adjust a full 90° for use in any situation. The frame of the

cockpit is wide to accommodate the large stature of the Narn, their heavy combat uniforms, plus allow for extended reach and range of motion.



NARN SINGLE-SEAT FIGHTER SPACECRAFT
INTERIOR VIEW, WITH AMBASSADOR G'GAR
(ANDREAS KATSULAS) IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT

Given the size of Narn hands and fingers, the control panels must be large. For the same reason, all weapon systems are accessed or adjusted through touch-screen technology.

The fighter is designed to be combat-efficient for a Narn — a Minbari or a human it would find it neither comfortable nor efficient in combat.

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NEXT UP: THE PRICE OF PEACE

Colby makes a last desperate break for freedom, as Sinclair's problems reach a climactic finish on Minbar. Mark Moretti, Michael Netzer, and Rob Leigh conclude the final chapter of this story arc.

BEHIND THE SCENES

IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS

BY MARK LOUIS WALTERS

Living in space in the 23rd century is not as easy as you might think. Suppose you are a friendly Babylon 5 security officer and you see a heinous act in progress. Do you just shoot the guy?

Well, probably so, but you'd better use your issue PPG, the standard sidearm of all Earthforce personnel.

"PPG" stands for Phase Plasma Gun. It shoots not a solid projectile, but an extremely hot charge of plasma-matter in an energized, molten state. The reason for this odd sort of ammo is that a projectile could puncture the hull of the ship — resulting in an instant vacuum, fatal for both shooter and target. Therefore, in space, it is the plasma gun or nothing, because anything else would be suicidal.

With this in mind, we began designing our PPG for BABYLON 5. Under the supervision of Production Designer John Iacovelli, Propmaker Gene Young finalized the look, then fashioned the fearsome weapon from aluminum. Since the PPG is used by humans, and because the human hand would not have changed in the 23rd century, we figured the PPG should resemble weapons of today, with a familiar grip and trigger. We gave the gun the shape of a police issue .38 revolver, its size and shape making it easy to carry and draw from a holster, just like police weapons of today.

The weapons of other races and beings are designed with similar ergonomics in mind. Crystals are a big part of Minbari technology, so when it came time to make a Minbari knife, I decided to incorporate a crystalline motif into the design. The blade of any knife would be more potent if it also delivered a shock or energy blast, so I decided to make the Minbari blade shocking as well as sharp.

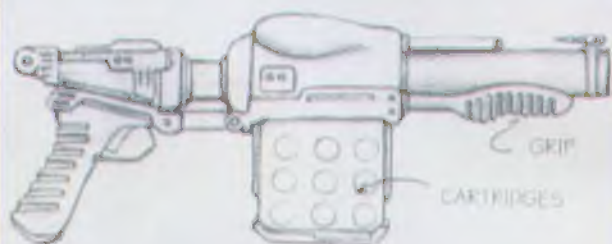
I also felt that multiple blades would be more effective than a single crystal spike. The Minbari are a serious people who believe in study and research, so I knew their weapon design should be intelligent and well-thought out. Therefore, most Minbari small weapons are designed to be worn rather than carried. The knife then became a glove, worn over the hand; a warrior could punch with the blades or make terrible roundhouse slashing blows. When the knife was complete, we all agreed that a trained Minbari warrior with his crystalline glove-knife is not someone to tifle with.

Other weapons were designed with similar considerations. The Narn have a PPG of their own, but it is almost a box with a handle, because the Narns have large hands with large fingers and a pistol grip would be too smooth and complex for their powerful hands.

Centauri Royal Guards carry long-barreled pistols that are worn in their sword belts because pomp, ceremony, and appearance are of primary importance to any Centauri. Their weapons are designed to meet aesthetic needs rather than practical considerations.

Drazi use a simple, primitive punch-style knife, because they only fight each other and then only during certain years, as determined by their culture.

Attention to all these details helps bring BABYLON 5 to life as a plausible vision of the future.



EARTHFORCE GRENADE LAUNCHER
FOR SECURITY FORCES AND EARTHFORCE MARINES



LURKER GUN
AN ILLEGAL MAKE OF PPC SMUGGLED ABOARD BABYLON 5

JOHN IACOVELLI is Production Designer for the BABYLON 5 television show.
ROLAND ROSENKRANZ and **MARC-LOUIS WALTERS**
work with him, as Art Director and Propmaster, respectively.